Giant Swing

I am high up in the sky about to pull the coloured rope. It is windy & cold up here & my body is shivering. I am feeling nervous & scared at the same time, my face is red and burning. I can see the river and the other group canoeing from here. I look down and see my group telling me to pull the rope . I keep staring at the coloured rope trying to push myself to pull it. I hear the my group telling me to pull the rope louder & louder & I’m getting even more nervous. 